

A SALVATION ARMY BABY.

Little Miss Evans Is Now a Full-Fledged Soldier of the Lord.

Grace Lillian Is Her Name, and She Was Consecrated to the Work Last Night.

SHE GOT A FURLOUGH AT ONCE.

"Hallelujahs," "Amen's" and the Beating of Drums Announced the Ceremony of "Giving Away" a Baby at an End.

A bright, blue-eyed girl baby two months old, and by name Grace Lillian Evans, was the attraction at the Salvation Army headquarters at Herkimer street and Schenectady avenue, Brooklyn. The little mite of humanity was so much of an attraction that the old-time church in which the Army meets was crowded to its utmost capacity, and the contributions amounted to \$22.73. The Salvationists had industriously circulated the story that a baby was to be "given away." It was a wait and its father was dead and its mother was too poor to support it, they said, and the "locked" to the quarters to see who

plan and Captain Owens, who are in command at that very wise and were at it all.

WITNESS IT. "We will say it. It is to be a tell who it is baby. Its mother who has been a months. Its railroad con-

Mrs. Evans, children, two was poor, she it came out it was only Salvationists of the home in the base it was Staff on, and there to among the only brought all in white, neat, but there because of the and "hallelujahs." A dash, much to the REMONY.

McLoughlin stood to hold the baby, ed States and the Staff Captain child on behalf of the Army, and then God's blessing "amens" and



Grace Lillian Evans.

The child is but two months old, and in the presence of a large crowd in the Salvation Army headquarters, at Herkimer street and Schenectady avenue, last night, went bravely through the consecration ceremony. Staff Captain Dunham accepted the child on behalf of Commander Booth and the Army.

SPENCER COE PASSES AWAY.

He Had Been in Partnership with Bliss, Claflin and Strong.

Winsted, Conn., Feb. 3.—Spencer W. Coe, aged about sixty-three, son of the late Jehiel Coe, died at Meadowbrook Farm, after a lingering illness, last night. Mr. Coe was born in the place where he passed away. He went to New York early in life, and his first business partnership was with George Bliss & Co. He was afterward as-

sociated with H. B. Claflin & Co., and lastly with William L. Strong & Co. He was an energetic business man, but on account of illness he retired from active business life some time ago.

He was one of the original founders of the Union League Club, was a life member of the New York Y. M. C. A., and for many years was active in that association. He was deeply interested in evangelical and mission work in New York City and a member of the late Dr. Adams's—now Dr. Parkhurst's—Church. He leaves a widow and three children. Mr. Spencer Coe, of New York; Mrs. William B. Phraner, of Bloomfield; and Mrs. James W. Stuart, of New York City. Mayor Strong, of New York, this morning sent a message of sympathy to Mrs. Coe.

Father Yodyszus Again in Court.

The Rev. Father Matthias Yodyszus, Polish priest in Williamsburg, yesterday appeared before Justice Goetting in the Lee Avenue Police Court on a summons to show cause why a big mastiff dog owned by him should not be killed. The complainant was Henry Wilson, a mason, living at No. 640 Third avenue, Brooklyn. On Friday Wilson called at the home of the priest at No. 88 Grand street to see about some mason work, and the dog, he says, sprang at his throat and threw him to the ground, biting him severely. The brute was called off by Father Yodyszus when he appeared. Lawyer Samuel T. Maddox represented the priest in court and stated that under the law the dog could not be killed. The case was then adjourned for a week.

LABORS FOR PRISONERS.

Convicts to Manufacture Prison Supplies and to Be Engaged on All Kinds of Public Works.

Albany, N. Y., Feb. 3.—Senator Wilcox, in the Senate, and Assemblyman Hobbie, in the Assembly, will to-morrow afternoon introduce five bills prepared by the State Prison Commission and embodying their recommendation to the Legislature and carrying out the provision of the revised constitution relative to the prohibition of the sale of prison-made goods.

The first bill provides for the employment of convicts after January 1 next, when the constitutional provision goes into effect. It provides that all materials and supplies for State institutions, except in cases where such is impossible, shall be manufactured in the prisons, reformatories and penitentiaries of the State. On October 1 of each year these institutions shall submit to the State Prison Commission an estimate of supplies for the ensuing year.

The State Prison Commission is authorized to make rules to govern the production of supplies by the penal institutions, and a board consisting of the members of the Prison Commission, the State Comptroller and the State Superintendent of Prisons is created to fix the prices to be received for such articles, which shall be as near as possible to the current market price. These institutions may make contracts to furnish all manner of supplies to counties, cities, towns and villages or institutions controlled by any of said political divisions.

The Boards of Supervisors are empowered to employ the prisoners confined in the penitentiary in making supplies for other county institutions, in building county buildings, constructing roads, or any other work to be employed on any public works. Under this act a city may employ prisoners to pave streets, lay drains, construct water systems and to perform all public works.

The second bill authorizes the employment of prisoners confined in county jails in building and repairing highways in the county where confined, or upon public works or in the institutions of the county or of the towns, villages and cities therein. The bill prohibits all penal institutions of the State from receiving all United States and other prisoners sentenced outside of the State.

The three other bills are amendments to the Penal Code, and are designed to carry into effect certain changes in the commitment of prisoners, which the Commission thinks desirable under the new conditions created by the change which will take place in the prison system after January 1 next. The second of the Code amendments provides that any woman over sixteen years of age convicted of a felony shall, when the sentence imposed is one year or more, be sentenced to the State Prison for Women at Auburn.

When the sentence is less than one year she shall be committed, if sentenced in New York or Westchester counties, to the Reformatory for Women at Bedford, Westchester County, and in other counties of the State, to the county jail or penitentiary located in the county where sentence is imposed, or to the Eastern or Western House of Refuge for Women. Women may now be sentenced to county penitentiaries where the sentence is not greater than five years.

Convicted Steamboat Captain Dead.

Captain Thomas Welch, a New York steamboat captain, convicted in 1891 for manslaughter in running down an excursion party on the North River, died Sunday in the prison hospital in Sing Sing.

BOY WONDER AT FIGURES.

Alfred Blum, Sixteen, Amazes the Comptroller of the New York Central.

Walked into the Office, Asked for a Job and Got It After Showing What He Could Do.

CAN DO MARVELS WITH NUMBERS.

Was an Albany Newsboy and Supported an Invalid Father and a Family of Children—Showed His Gift When Four Years Old.

"Is Chauncey Depew in?" asked a youth with a disarranged pompadour, as he entered the offices of the New York Central Railroad Company, yesterday morning.

"Not just at present," answered a clerk, looking down from his stool at the young man and his buttonhole bouquet. "What do you want of Mr. Depew?"

"I want a job working for this railroad company."

"All the desirable positions are filled," re-



Alfred Blum.

He is sixteen years old and did such amazingly rapid work in multiplications, divisions, additions and subtractions in his head that the Comptroller of the New York Central gave him a clerkship yesterday.

The general manager is doing his work well and the general superintendent is giving complete satisfaction.

"Who runs the department where all the figures are made?" asked the boy.

"The chairman of the Board of Directors, my son."

"But I mean the accounts in this office."

"You are probably looking for Mr. Carstensen, the comptroller."

The boy made his way into the presence of Comptroller Carstensen and asked for a position. He had a letter of recommenda-

tion, wherein the statement was made that he was a master of mathematics and a lightning calculator. The comptroller read the letter and glanced at the youth's bulging brow.

"How old are you?" he asked.

"I will be sixteen on the 20th of this month."

"Where do you come from?"

"Just got in from Albany. Then he called 'Ever work in a railroad office?'"

"Never worked in any office."

"What can you do?"

"Just figure; that's all."

"Then you want a position as an accountant?"

"I don't know what you call it, but I'd like to figure. If you want to try me all you got to do is to give me four figures to multiply by four more. If I don't give the correct result inside of a second, then the game is off. I can add four columns of figures and never make a mistake."

The comptroller of the big railroad became interested. He gave the boy the most difficult problems in addition, subtraction, multiplication and division. Then he called in sixty clerks to witness the remarkable performances of the young fellow with the scrambled hair and a buttonhole bouquet.

"You may go to work to-day, and I will raise your pay every month."

This boy—whose name is Alfred Blum—is a most remarkable hand at figures. He was born in Albany. Since the age of four he has shown an aptitude for mathematics that has proved to be a rare talent. Up to this time he has sold papers in Albany and supported the family. His father has been an invalid, and he was the bread winner for several small children. His devotion to his duty made everybody his friend, and those who knew how hard he worked for others, and what sacrifices he made, were quick to give him an opportunity to make money by his wonderful gift. He gave exhibitions of computation that were paid for by those who took an interest in his welfare.

THEIR ROMANCE WAS BRIEF.

A Judge's Daughter Secures a Divorce, but the Ex-Husband Is Silent.

Batavia, O., Feb. 2.—The announcement that Judge Hollister had granted a divorce to Florence Cabell, only child of Judge Swing, of the Circuit Court, from Hartwell Cabell, a member of an old Virginia family of the bluest blood, brings out a romantic story.

The war destroyed the Cabell wealth, and the boys came to Ohio, securing positions on the C. & O. Railroad, but Hartwell gave it up to become an attorney, the younger brother, Harry, remaining with the C. & O. Miss Swing had been one of the most brilliant belles in Southern Ohio. Her father's wealth gave her every refinement, and hundreds sought her hand, but Cabell won it. Her father had previously forbade their meeting.

In the summer of '03 they eloped to Huntington, W. Va., and married, but kept their marriage a secret until fall. They went to Cincinnati, rented one of the sweetest houses on Fourth street, furnished it elegantly and entertained in superb style. One day, after three months, without warning, the wife came back to Batavia, and never left again until the divorce trial was called. The neighbors have not seen her in three years.

Two weeks after the couple separated Harry Cabell, the younger brother of the husband, broke into the house where the couple had lived, turned on the water in the bath, and with a razor cut the arteries of both wrists, then cut his throat and jumped into the bath and died. The body of the suicide was sent to his mother in Virginia. What really caused the separation is unknown. Cabell never spent a word about his wife, and whether it is a sacrifice or a penance no one knows.

A Life-Size Sketch of "Jim" Maeley, the Smallest Baby in the World.

The accompanying picture is a sketch from life, actual size, of what is said to be the smallest baby in the world. As described in yesterday's Journal, this remarkable infant was born seven months ago to Mrs. William Maeley, of No. 37 Neilson street, New Brunswick. His height, in his stocking feet, is just eighteen inches. His weight is three and a half pounds. For all his diminutiveness, and despite the fact that he arrived on earth some three months sooner than he should have, the baby is perfectly normal in every respect, and enjoys rather more than the usual infantile share of health. For the first six weeks after his birth the child didn't grow a bit. All that time his weight was not much over a pound and a half. The local medical practitioner had doubts of its ability to survive. But the mother wouldn't believe that so precocious a personage was destined for extinction, and she continued hopefully to make its absurdly small baby garments, and to buy little cloaks for it that they kept in the store to dress dolls in. When it was a month old they gave it its first bath. Water might have done it harm and injured the very tender skin, so they used cod liver oil. The baby was duly christened not long ago, and is now known as James Maeley. He has been growing somewhat of late, but slowly and with much deliberation. His hands are not yet large enough to completely cover a silver dollar when placed over it, and his feet are like the paws of a kitten. But all his members are very shapely, and he is of almost perfect proportions. His health is excellent.



ACTUAL SIZE OF JIM'S HAND COMPARED WITH ADULT HAND